

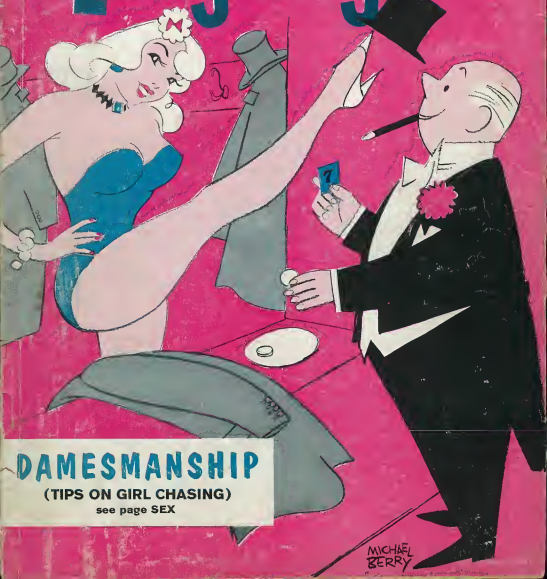
DELL

JAN. - MAR. 25c

FOR

Laughing®

OUT LOUD



DAMESMANSHIP

(TIPS ON GIRL CHASING)

see page SEX

MICHAEL
BERRY



"As long as he still owes us money, you'd think he'd have the common decency to be sneaky about it."

A REVIEW OF THE YEAR

by Al Steen



THE MARRIAGE of Steven Rockefeller to his family's former maid did not create as much of a stir as was caused in Bahakia when Princess Sapolo married her royal plumber, Gaston Blabber. It was a double ring ceremony. The princess had double rings under her eyes. Their honeymoon was interrupted when Gaston was called back to the palace to fix a royal flush in the card room.



THE FIRST ATOM-DRIVEN CAR was demonstrated at the Auto Show. The fuel is injected into the tank by an atomizer. When Oswald Hemstitch, the inventor, stepped on the starter, the engine backfired and Oswald's silk hat was found in Saudi Arabia. The widow identified it by the dandruff.



DURING THE YEAR, the Russian ballet toured the United States and made an immediate hit. Among the favorites was Shebittis Earoff, the only dancer who could take three forward steps to the rear. Her career was cut short when she accidentally drank some American hair tonic, thinking it was vodka. She found there was not much of a future for a ballerina with a mustache. Although she remained a Communist, she bought a chicken farm near Providence and is breeding Rhode Island Reds.



THE INDUSTRIAL SHOW at New York's Coliseum displayed many new gadgets. Among them was the convertible saddle which, when a button is pressed, becomes a bed for touring equestrians which permits them to save motel and stable bills. If the horse decides to lie down and take a nap, too, the rider often spends the night in a comfortable hospital.



EUROPE had its greatest tourist year. Hundreds of thousands of Americans swarmed into the leading capitals. Here is a group of U. S. diplomats and financiers on a guided tour of London's West End. They were guided to every pub in the area and when last seen were trying to buy bleacher seats in Piccadilly Circus.



WITH RUSSIA SHOOTING the moon, all eyes were heavenward all year looking for stray sputniks. Druggists made fortunes selling lotions for sun-burned Adams' Apples. This group of spectators at the Yale-Vassar game missed seeing the winning touchdown when they mistook a flying tackle for a flying saucer.



"All right, so Fred thinks you're a jerk. Is that any reason why you can't be pleasant?"



"Do you have a 'get sick' card for a hypochondriac?"

■ A hobby is something you go goofy over to keep from going nuts over things in general.

■ Another nice thing about the law of gravity is that we don't have to enforce it.

■ During a revival meeting the eloquence of the evangelist brought a listener to his feet. "Brethren," he declared, "I've been a sinner, a contemptible sinner. And I've been one for years—but I never knew it before tonight!"

"Sit down, Brother," whispered the descon stationed in the aisle. "The rest of us knew it all the time!"

■ **FUNNY SIGNS:** On a dairy truck: "From moo to you in an hour or two"; near a cattle ranch: "Drive carefully—the life you save may be next year's T-bone steak." Also: At the entrance to the village of Penfield, Pa.: "Home of 500 Happy People; Only a Few Grouches."

■ Why is it that a woman's intui-



"Let's see now, if you face north, east is on your right, isn't it?"

tion seems to work better when she's not driving a car?

■ It's amazing how many things a girl can do without before she's married.

■ "I help keep sex out of the movies."

"Are you a censor?"

"No, I'm a balcony usher."

■ He is the kind of friend you can depend on—always around when he needs you.

■ Simile: "As unhappy as a woman with a secret nobody wants to know."

■ P. T. Barnum, the great showman, once received a letter from a Vermonter offering him a cherry-

colored cat for \$600. Always on the lookout for a novelty for his show, Barnum sent the \$600—after getting the man's solemn word that the creature was cherry-colored.

A crate arrived. Barnum opened it and a black cat jumped out. Around its neck on a ribbon hung a note.

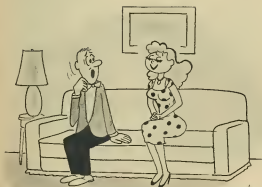
"Up in Vermont," read the note, "our cherries are black."



"The ridiculous opinions you are about to hear are not necessarily those of this station."

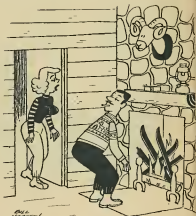
Damesmanship

TIPS ON GIRL CHASING

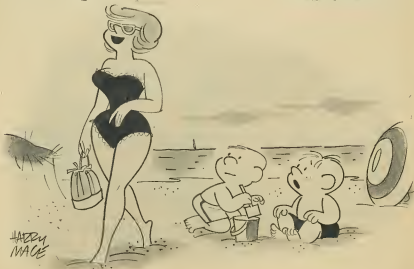


"I'm not good at this sort of thing . . . am I supposed to make a grab at you or wait and see what you're going to do?"

JOE FARNER



"It's time to go, Mr. Pringle. Where did you put our skis?"



HARRY MACE

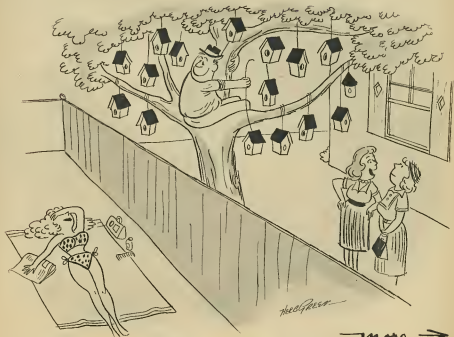
"If I was old enough to notice girls, I think I'd notice her."



"He sure knows how to take a coffee break!"



"You're right. It is nylon, but it sure felt like silk!"



—more—>

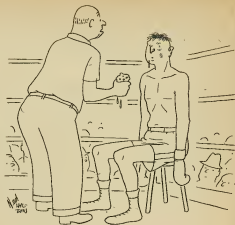
"Who would have thought Bennie would develop an interest in birds."

MORE Dames



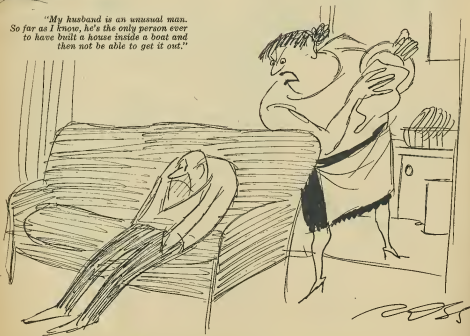


"May I have your attention, please! What are you doing tonight?"



"You know what happens to people who don't fight back? They get ulcers."

"My husband is an unusual man. So far as I know, he's the only person ever to have built a house inside a boat and then not be able to get it out."



"And stop blaming everything on the shrinking dollar! It's your shrinking head that's really to blame!"



"The coat was such an extravagance that I felt I should find a bargain to make up for it, so I bought a suit."

■ Any time that the truth doesn't hurt, it's a good idea to double check it.

■ Joe: What book are you reading?

Moe: It's called, "What Millions of Women Want."

Joe: Did they spell my name correctly?

■ The woman went into the gun department. "I want to buy a revolver," she said. "It's for my husband."

"Did he tell you what kind of gun to buy?" asked the clerk.

"I should say not," she replied.

"He doesn't even know I'm going to shoot him yet."

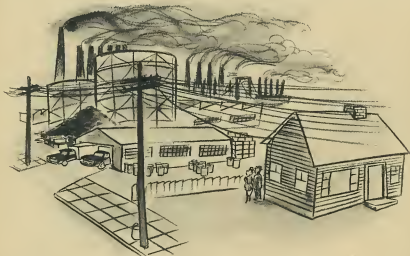


"My advice to you is to get married, so you'll have somebody to share your joys and sorrows and holler at."

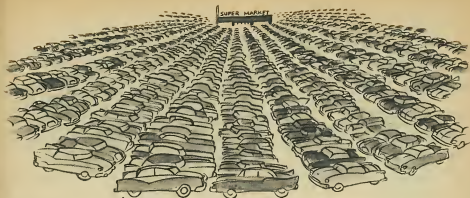
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A HANDY GUIDE TO REAL ESTATE ADS

BY DAVE PASCAL



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FOR A GREEN THUMB

CLOSE TO TRANSPORTATION



MORE

REAL ESTATE



GUEST BATHROOM ON GROUND LEVEL



NATURAL SPRING ON PROPERTY



HAS TO BE SEEN TO BE BELIEVED



"Oh, come on, Harold! In any other town she'd be just a common streetwalker."



"Let's be a couple of gentlemen and give this lady our seat."

■ "Mother," asked little Ambrose, "is it quite correct to say 'water the horse' when he is thirsty?"

"Yes, certainly, dear."

"Well, then," said little Ambrose, picking up a saucer, "I'm going to milk the cat."

■ Marrying a girl for her looks is like buying a house for its paint.

■ She comes from such an old family—it's been condemned.

■ The young bus driver was hitting it up altogether too recklessly, according to an old lady who sat clinging to the seat immediately behind him.

Finally, at journey's end, he turned and grinned at her. "I saw you in my mirror. Had you worried, didn't I?"

"Well," the old lady managed to say, "I do think you should do a little practicing."

"Why, lady, I've been driving for years."

"I didn't mean the car, I meant on a harp."



"Do you like men?"



"Would you mind explaining this item—\$500 down the drain?"

■ Did you hear about the hypochondriac who had a birthday and the guests brought germs?

A young woman and a handsome farm lad were walking along the road together. The lad was carrying a pail on his back, holding a chicken in one hand, a cane in the other, and leading a goat. They came to a dark lane. Said the girl: "I'm afraid to walk here. You might try to kiss me."

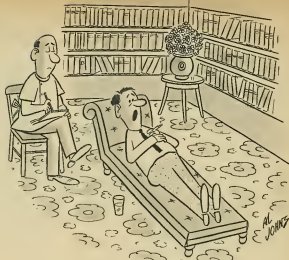
Farm lad: "How could I with all these things I'm carrying?"

Said the girl: "Well you might stick the cane in the ground, tie the goat to it, and put the chicken under the pail."

■ "You say she traces her ancestry back to the Boston Tea Party?"

"Yes, I think her great-grandmother was the last bag they threw overboard."

■ The boy who got a wrist watch when he was graduated from high school now has a son who wears one to kindergarten.



"Well, to make a long story inexpensive . . ."



"Your cunning is no match for man's cunning!"

modern IDOLS

It has been said that
the real American
Gods are our
Hollywood stars.
Here is how they
might fit into
classical mythology.



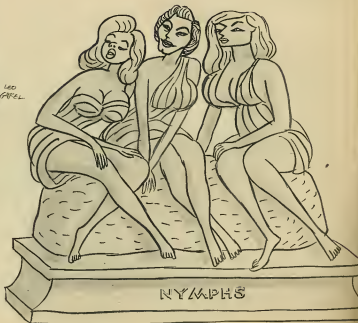
MARILYN MONROE



ROCK HUDSON



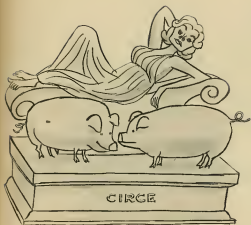
FRED ASTAIRE



DIANA DORS

AVA GARONER

ANITA EKBERG



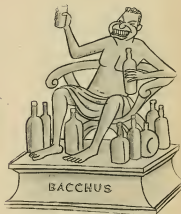
ZSA ZSA GABOR



FRANK SINATRA VICTOR MATURE



JAMES ARNESS HUGH O'BRIAN WARD BOND



PHIL HARRIS

ANYONE CAN DRAW

by John Bailey

(BONE STRUCTURE)

Many beginning artists are unable to draw the human figure properly. When they draw little figures on the wall of a telephone booth during a boring conversation they are disappointed with the result. Some of the figures look like potatoes with hats on. Others resemble a lump of jelly out for a walk. No wonder that once a month the telephone company sends a man around with a bucket of liquid lye and a scrubbing-brush, to clean the telephone-booths. The telephone company calls this "defacing the booth", and they are quite right.

However, this is simply because the young artist fails to realize the importance of bone-structure. He forgets that it is the bones inside us that keep us from sagging when we stand up. (Fig. a). Without bones we would sink to the ground and be unable to get up again.

All of us are full of bones, the number probably running into the thousands. There are bones in our fingers, in our toes, and if I am correct, there are bones in our ears.

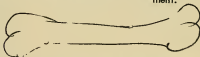
Study the accompanying illustrations. Learn to know a bone when you see one. With practice you can improve your work so that when you decorate a telephone-booth you will enrich and enhance its beauty. A grateful telephone company may even send you a check every month. Although I admit this is doubtful.



(Fig. a) Man with no bones.



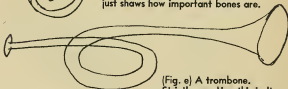
(Fig. b) Same man with bones. Note the improvement.



(Fig. c) Typical bone, such as a dog laves.



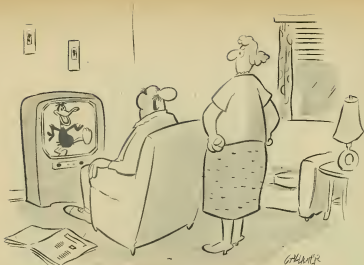
(Fig. d) Bone button, made by a process which doesn't concern us here. It just shows how important bones are.



(Fig. e) A trombone. Strictly speaking this isn't a bone at all. Please ignore it.



(Fig. f) Sock of bone meal for building bones in chickens. You see? Nobody would buy expensive stuff like this for chickens if bones weren't important.



"Yes, I consulted the T.V. listings! And the best thing I found was Daffy Duck!"

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT

by Robert Fontaine

■ I've finally found the ultimate authority on human personality. This fellow says if you have no mental problems there's *something* wrong with you. In other words, unless there's something *wrong* with you there's *something* wrong with you. The basis of this contention is that unless you have some conflict in your mind and heart you're a vegetable. Only vegetables have no problems. (Except some of mine that have thrips.)

This sort of reasoning has given me confidence. Instead of hav-

ing a lot of problems like clusterphobia (fear of anything or anyone in bunches), or broadsaphobia (an intense affection for broads), and dinersclubophobia (fear of paying the check), I have just one big problem: a swelled head.

Actually, according to my authority, most fears are valuable. They keep us alert. If a married man wasn't afraid of beautiful blondes (Bardotephobia), where would marriage be? And if a husband didn't tremble, gasp, turn pale and start itching on the scalp (Fontaine's Syndrome) when his wife wanted a mink coat, all wives would have mink coats, all husbands would be broke and the economy would go bankrupt.

Children have the most valuable neuroses. Their anxieties

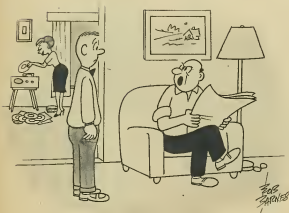
are unsullied by civilization. Children hate doctors on sight without having the faintest outward knowledge of how big the bills can be. Children despise dentists and tremble in fear at the sight of one handing him a lollipop to help his teeth decay, even before he knows the wrong tooth may very well get pulled. Children, almost as soon as they're born, say "Mama" but you have to beat them over the head to get them to say "Dada". This is because they have a nervous tension about the fact that when they really need someone Dada will be out playing golf.

In fact I almost have adopted as my motto the title of a book on the subject: BE GLAD YOU'RE NEUROTIC.

Only I'm not glad. I'm proud. (Egomania.)



"She doesn't approve of my friends!"



"Well, I guess you might as well marry her—that's easier than lugging all your records back home."

■ "Watch it, Venus; that's a good way to lose an arm."

■ A fellow went to a doctor for a check-up. Having fortified himself with a few drinks, he went through the examination and waited for the report in the reception room. When the doctor appeared the patient asked, "What does the report show, Doctor?"

Doctor: "According to this analysis, there is every indication that a small percentage of blood is getting into your alcohol system."

■ "The dictionary is the only place that you will find success before work."

■ Friendship is when somebody has faults that don't bother you.

■ A testy old lawyer took a case involving payment on a suit of

clothes. His main argument was that his client was entitled to three months in which to pay his bill.

"Now, sir," said the lawyer sharply, "if I had ordered the suit from you instead of my client, would you have summoned me into court?"

"No," the clothier admitted.

"Ah," the lawyer went on triumphantly, "and why not?"

"Because I would have demanded cash from you," was the reply.

■ A girl applying for a secretarial job admitted: "I'm not a very good typist—but I can erase 60 words a minute."

■ "Horace was over to my house last night and asked me to wear his pin, when he was getting ready to leave. I told him I couldn't wear it until I knew him better."

"But you're wearing it now."

"Well, he didn't leave right then."

■ Sign: "Always Be Sincere, Whether You Mean It or Not."



"I don't see how we can blame that on your mother . . ."



"Well, he looks honest enough."



as seen by his children



his wife

MAN



his dog



his boss

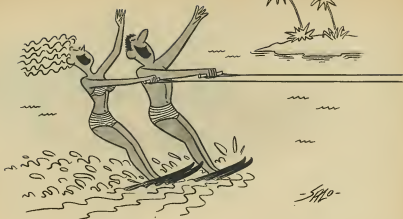


his doctor



himself

HENRY
BOLTHOPE



"Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way . . ."

HOW TO BE A SUCCESSFUL POLITICAL CANDIDATE

■ Fly to Moscow for a visit with Nikita Khrushchev. When you return to the U.S., tell reporters, "He wants peace."

■ Tell the League for Protection Of Mice and Monkeys that you will never allow scientists to fire mice or monkeys into space. Only people.

■ Tell summer resort operators, "I stand four square against rain during the summer months."

■ Tell the farmers: "I favor rain at least two days a week."

■ Get a passport to Red China for a visit. When you return to the U.S., tell reporters: "They want peace."

■ Tell people with small families: "I am in the front rank in the fight against over-population."

■ Tell people with large families: "I believe in large families."

■ Tell the Old Folks Dancing

Group: "I am honorary president of the Lawrence Welk Fan Club."

■ Fly to Cairo for a visit with Naasser. When you return to the U.S., tell reporters: "He wants peace."

■ Tell college students of voting age: "I favor free education for college students of voting age."

■ Tell the labor unions: "I believe in 40 hours' pay for a 30-hour week."

■ Tell the industrialists: "I believe in abolishing the income tax."

■ Fly to Yugoslavia for a visit with Marshal Tito. When you return to the U.S., tell reporters: "He wants peace."

■ Tell the Mothers Club of America: "I admire American mothers."

■ Tell the Writers Club of America: "I am unalterably opposed to rejection slips."

—HAROLD WINERIP



■ It's necessary to get all the breaks these days to come out even.

■ The school year was coming to an end and the English grammar teacher was depressed about the children's lack of interest in class, but she asked: "Does anyone have any questions?"

A hand went up in the back of the room.

"Yes, Jarvis?"

"How do they cut those little semicircular thumbholes in the side of the big dictionary?"

■ We understand one of the boys over in the E.E. department is trying to calculate what the speed of lightning would be if it didn't stop to zig-zag.

■ Dear Editor: "Please tell me, how long girls should be klased." Troubled.

Dear Troubled: "With a ladder!"

■ Every time we hear a disc jockey playing the top 40 popular tunes, we get the shakes thinking what the bottom 40 must be like.

■ A woman got on the train with nine children and when the conductor came for her tickets, she said:

"Now these 3 are thirteen years old and pay full fare. These 3 are 6 years old and pay half fare and these 3 are only four and a half."

"Do you mean to say you get 3 every time?" asked the astonished conductor.

"Oh no," replied the lady, "sometimes we don't get any at all."

■ Tact is what you don't say when you're mad.

■ A private detective is a man who, when a beautiful heiress enters the room, watches her jewelry.



"No, no, Smith—as in Merrill, Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Smith!"



"I suppose the fact that I invited some of my friends had nothing to do with your hiring a bouncer."



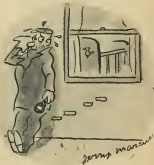
"Scene two . . . close up of Peter Rabbit!"

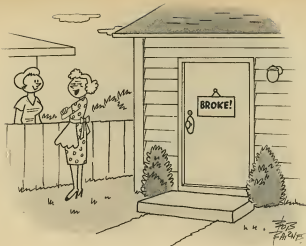
*"He's cunning—he's got
me used to luxury and
now I can't leave him."*





THE BURGLAR *and* THE BABY





"It practically eliminates the problem of door-to-door salesmen."

ANYONE CAN SPEAK AMERICAN

by herb gochros

The American Language is quite easy to grasp if one has had the fundamentals of English. American is just a matter of crushing together many English words into one single word. That's all. A simple illustration is joining "are you?" into one word, "Yuh?" Viz: "Yuh going to the store?" Further examples follow:

english words

We are in the
You ought to
I am going to
How are you
What is in the
Come on over to
Have you been in the
You are at the
It is in the
That is not the
I would have
I will be seeing you

american

Werna
Yawda
Omna
Hya
Wasina
Mon
Yubna
Yert
Zinna
Adaina
Ida
B'seenya

sentence

Werna same boat as you are.
Yawda go home now.
Omna go to New York.
Hya going to dress?
Wasina package?
Mon over my house.
Yubna swimming pool yet?
Yert the age of consent.
Zinna bag.
Adaina way I heard it.
Ida come if I could.
B'seenya.

■ A man admires a woman not for what she says but for what she listens to.

■ Sign in a beauty salon: "We repair hair. We re-shape napes. We crop mops. We recomb domes. We un-dux-fuzz. We retwirl curls. We rebend ends."

■ Hawaii chooses The Aloha State as its official nickname. This will be convenient. On the front license plate can be "Aloha" meaning hello and on the rear plate "Aloha" meaning good-by.

■ A politician's campaign speech was praised by a voter, who said: "I admire the straightforward way you dodged those issues."

■ "How do you like your new baby sister, Tommy?"

"Oh, she's all right, I guess. But just like Pop says, there are lots of things we needed worse."

■ Definition: Ethics—an automobile that isn't made any more.

■ Any way you look at it, income tax is a matter of outgo.

■ Little sister: "What's the age limit for sailors?"

Big sister: "Listen, dearie, any sailor at any age is the limit."

■ A young wife was chatting with a friend. "My neighbor had her face lifted last week," she said.

"Really, I don't see much difference in her," the other replied.

"No, it fell again when she saw the bill."

■ "Nothing is impossible if a man doesn't have to do it himself."

■ A yawn may be bad manners, but at least it's an honest opinion.

■ When something doesn't turn out as you expected, you can bet it's being driven by a woman.

■ People who live in glass houses have to answer the bell.



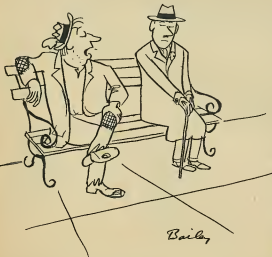
"Get to work. If we stop making poison darts our whole economy may collapse."



"I'm constantly amazed at where the taxpayers get it all."



"Come on, dice, daddy needs a new pair of shoes."



"I've made it a rule of life never to gamble."



"You know who I love the very, very best?"



"... Lassie!"

HAPPY NEW YEAR



Only a multiple-blessed seer can accurately forecast what will happen in 1960, but anyone can safely predict what television will present New Year's Eve:

"Auld Lang Syne" will be played 64 times by orchestras and will be the sign-off song of 42 vocalists, with the warm recommendation that "everyone out there join in."

Nineteen news commentators will look back at 1959 with distress, then say, "Let's hope for a better year in 1960."

Lawrence Welk's orchestra will play the favorite New Year's Eve songs from 1890 to 1910. They will all sound alike.

Just before midnight, the TV audience will get a five-minute flash of a screaming mob milling about Times Square while the temperature is three below zero. The telecaster will say, "I wish you could all be here to feel this drama first-hand." And the drowsy viewers, snug in their living rooms, will say to each other, "Thank God I'm not there."

Two hundred commercials will promise that if you use their products, you will inevitably have a joyous New Year.

Every late late show will feature Jack Benny in "The Horn Blows at Midnight."

Dean Martin will make a crack about

drinking the New Year in and wishing everyone a moist 1960.

Dinah Shore will throw Happy New Year kisses to all those way out there in television land.

All day, warnings will be issued to drive safely and soberly. The evening newscasts will report 6,000 drunken drivers wrapped around 6,000 telephone poles.

Ed Sullivan will present a glee club with 1960 members, one for each year.

In "Gunsmoke," the folks in Dodge City will have a big holiday brawl in which eight buffalo skinners, 14 cowboys, nine homesteaders, 11 gamblers and 16 stage-coach robbers will be punctured with bullets. Marshal Dillon will throw the survivors in jail and sadly comment to Miss Kitty: "They'll never learn."

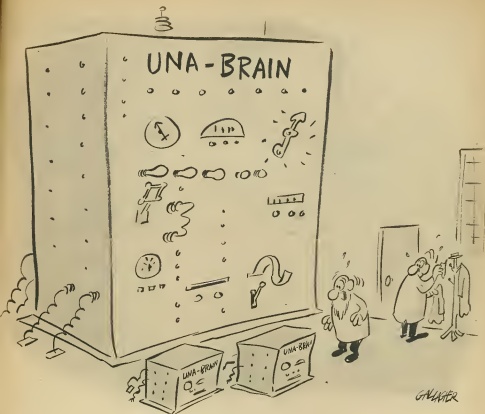
Orchestras on 18 shows will play the 10 leading songs of 1959. None of the shows will agree on what the 10 leading songs were.

Thirty-four half-hour dramas will unravel stories about how a soldier named Joe spent New Year's Eve during World War II fighting to keep a beach head, meditating in a fox hole, or pouring out his troubles to a native girl.

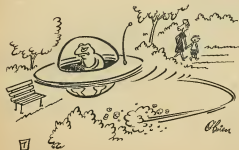
Everyone on every program will wish everyone else on the program a Happy New Year. And the same to you.

—HAROLD WINFREY





"It's had little ones!"



TOOTH TRUTH

I brush my teeth with main and might,
I brush them morning, noon and night,
I use that floss stuff by the yard,
And then massage my gums real hard;
Of course this mood will only seize me
The day before my dentist sees me.

—Dick Emmons



Morris Gyllen

"Let's have another look at those blueprints."



GOLDSTEIN

"You've got equality—what more do you want?"



ROY WILLIAMS

"If you can't say anything nice, don't say anything at all!"

- Doughnut—a fried halo.
- Nothing causes more arguments in the home than marriage.
- A bustle is like a historical romance—both are fictitious tales based on stern reality.
- Despite what some people say, money isn't everything. For instance, it isn't plentiful.
- "How could you have a son that age?"
"I didn't. When I had him he was just a baby."
- If a wife is holding the ladder so her husband won't break his neck, should she let go to answer the telephone? Ask a woman this question and she'll want to know why you think there's a problem involved.
- Secret of how to come home from the race track with a small fortune:

"Go with a large fortune."

■ Today's Health Hint: To prevent a head cold from going down to your chest, tie a knot in your neck.

■ A precocious 4-year-old was taken to school by his mother who demanded that he be admitted to the first grade. The principal gave the youngster a patronizing glance and said:

"Say something for me, Sonny!"

"What do you want," the boy asked, "purely irrelevant words?"

■ "Some women will go to any lengths to change their widths."

■ One Senator to another, leaving the Capitol: "Gee, I hope I get re-elected, I'd hate to have to go out in the world and try to make a living under those laws we just passed."

■ "Why is it that drunks never spill drinks on other drunks?"



"She wore a green dress, red shoes, and she carried a bouquet of forget-me-nots wrapped around a baseball bat."



"I think I'll enter you in the dog show."

AMERICAN HISTORY

(near misses dept.)

by SID McKEEN

■ "Sounds like a capital idea, Chris, but there's just nothing in the budget this year for a junket like that."

■ "No, Mr. Minuit, not for \$24 or any other price . . . Manhattan's not for sale."

■ "Frankly, Mr. Key, the tune has a pleasant lilt, but those lyrics of yours are strictly from Squaresville."

■ "Lexington? Sorry, Mr. Revere, I'm a stranger here myself."

■ "The material came this morning, Miss Betsy, but they're fresh out of blue. They sent a bolt of green instead."

■ "Nothing doing, Governor, I'm not having a bunch of wild Indians around to clutter up my Thanksgiving dinner."

■ "We'll have to go ahead without the signature, Mr. Hancock, there isn't a pen in the place."

■ "Mmmmm, that's a bad throat you have there, Mr. Henry. No more talking for you for the rest of the session."

■ "For the love of Mike, quit tinkering with that silly contraption, Eli, and give us cotton pickers a hand."

■ "Do we look like complete fools, Arnold? Anybody can see those West Point blueprints are phony."

■ "I don't care how many of your friends have them, George. Your mother and I both feel you're too young to have a hatchet."

■ "Now that the rail splitters are getting a raise and other fringe benefits, I suppose you'll forget about politics, Abe."

■ "You'll have to get rid of that cow, Mrs. O'Leary . . . sanitary regulations, you know."

■ "Now what was that command, Admiral Farragut, the one you gave just before 'abandon ship?'"

■ "Orville? Wilbur, Kittyhawk reports ceiling zero."

■ "Sorry, Mr. Booth, we haven't a thing left for tonight's show. Can we give you something for next week?"

■ "Ben, for pity's sake, give the kid back his kite and act your age."

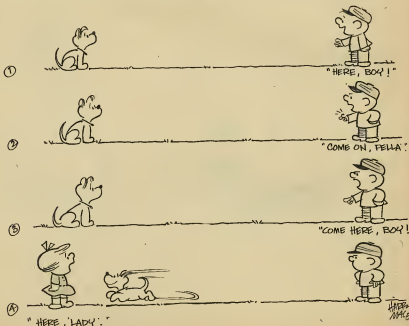
■ "We're a little late, folks, so perhaps we can hear from the president next time he's in Gettysburg."

■ "I know it doesn't seem possible, Mr. Bell, but the line is busy."

■ "Surprise, Lindsay, you've got a passenger. I sneaked aboard at New York."

■ "That's the fifth window you've broken this week, Babe. No more baseball for you, ever."

■ "Shame you can't swim, Dewey. The Navy could use men like you."



SPORTING GOODS



the old shell game

by JOHN BAILEY



Fig. 1—MUSSEL



Fig. 2—TAR

One of the fascinating hobbies of the Florida season is picking up the pretty shells we find along the shores of ocean and gulf. Nothing will give you more pleasure or a sorer back than walking along the edge of the water in a crouch, looking for shells. Your true shell-collector can be told at a glance because from walking in a crouch his back is sunburned but his face is white.



Fig. 3
CLAM



Fig. 4
MILK BOTTLE CAP



Fig. 5
PERIWINKLE



Fig. 6
CHILD'S GARD-
BOARD HOEN



Fig. 7
CONCH SHELL



Fig. 8
BOY'S TOP



Fig. 9
OYSTER

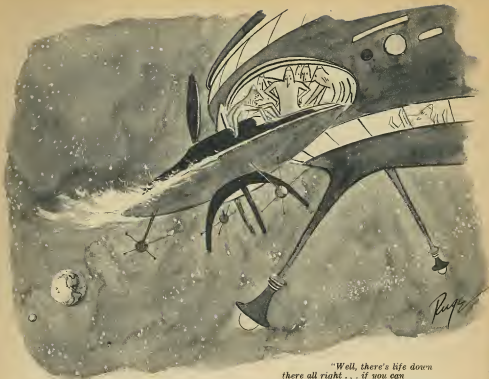


Fig. 10
EMPTY ZOO
OF MATCHES

you are liable to be picking up pieces of tar and milk-bottle caps. If you are Mummy, you had better study the accompanying drawings pretty carefully before you go wandering off down the beach in a crouch.

When we have collected a large number of shells the question arises as to how to display them. One way is to spread them all along the bookshelves in the living-room. Another and a better way is to put them all into a box and put the box up in the attic. That way you don't get sick and tired of looking at shells.

Before beginning your collection ask Mummy to show you how to recognize the various shells. Otherwise



*"Well, there's life down
there all right . . . if you can
call that living!"*



*"There must be more to life than just gadding about with one
beautiful chorus girl after another, but if there is,
I don't want to know about it."*

■ "This is the third operating table
this month, doctor, maybe you
should stop using that chain saw."

■ The stenographer was trans-
ferred to the New York office of the
big advertising agency. "You'll find
the work the same here as in our
Chicago office," her supervisor told
her.

"Okay," she said. "Kiss me and
let's get started."

■ Old Lady: "Here's a penny, my
poor man. How did you become so
destitute?"

Beggar: "I was like you, mum,
always giving away vast sums of
money to the poor."

■ Definition of an egotist: one who
thinks as much of himself as you



"As soon as we make enough money we ought to buy a little diner in the city and settle down."

LINGERIE

think of yourself.

■ At the class reunion, the wealthiest person attending was also the lowest ranking student in the old days. The "brains" of the class couldn't understand how anyone so dumb could amass such a fortune while they still struggled along, trying to make ends meet.

"Tell us," one asked, "what was the secret of your success? In all honesty it couldn't have been your intelligence."

The rich classmate blinked in surprise. "Why, the key to my success is very simple. I run a department store and I buy a dress for \$1, for example, and sell it for \$4. That way I always make my three per cent."



"Don't economize! This time get one you can't overpower!"



chon
day

*"Oh, good! My whole life is flashing before my eyes, and here comes that
little platinum blonde in Pittsburgh!"*



"Who's your choreographer?"

Pearson

"Hello, Mr. Zbowski, you don't
know me but you're just
about my last chance to
borrow a hundred dollars."



Norment

"Good morning, Mr. Clean."



■ Employer: I'm sorry, young man, but I don't need any help. I just couldn't find enough work to keep you busy.

Applicant: You'd be surprised how little it takes.

■ Civilization is thousands of years old, but man has three problems still unsolved—blondes, brunettes and redheads.

■ "Papa," queried the son, "what is the person called who brings you in contact with the spirit world?"

"A bartender, my son," replied the father.

■ If all the cars in NYC were laid end to end—it would just be a normal day.

■ She was insulted when somebody offered her a drink, but being a lady, she swallowed the insult.



"My husband was just hit by a car. Quick, somebody call a lawyer."



"You can come out now, Mr. Carruthers. I'm all dressed."

WHO'S SPONSOR NOW?

by Parke Cummings

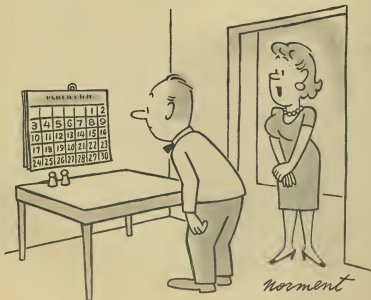
■ I get pretty confused nowadays trying to keep track of the sponsors on TV programs. That's because a lot of the programs shift sponsors in mid-stream—sometimes two or three times.

Last summer I saw a batter hit two home runs in a ball game. "Pretty good," I remarked to my son, "two Wupperheim Wallops in two consecutive times at bat."

"Uh uh," he corrected me. "Wupperheim Beer only sponsored for the first four and a half innings. Carmenita Cigars took over after that. The one O'Guire hit in the sixth was a Carmenita Clout."

It just shows how careful you have to be. And I'd think the sponsors would have to be careful too. On a Western a bad man may hold up a saloon for a gasoline, rustle cattle for a soap powder, shoot up the sheriff for a soft drink and then reform in the final minutes under the sponsorship of an electric shaver—in which case it seems to me the final sponsor is going to get all the good will.

The other night I saw a really impressive performance. A singer got up and belted out a medley of popular songs for fifteen minutes without once pausing for breath. It turned out that during that time he'd gone through five different sponsors for a new record.



"It can't be the fifteenth already. That calendar must be fast."

■ After looking everywhere for her husband the woman found him in the garden, happily draped over the limb of a tree.

"I'm afraid it's time for us to leave," she informed her hostess apologetically. "I see Fred's about to do his imitation of Spanish moss."

■ Sending them up in a rocket seems a rather expensive way to get rid of mice.

■ The wolf wasn't doing too well. After she'd downed her eighth drink he asked, "Don't you ever feel your liquor, honey?"

"Of course not," she said. "Why should I get my fingers wet?"

■ "What has 24 feet, green eyes, white horos and a pink body with purple dots?"

"I don't know, what?"

"I don't know either, but it's crawling on your collar."

■ Two men were riding on a motorcycle on a cold day. The one in back had put his coat on backwards to protect his chest from the wintry wind.

There was an accident. A well-meaning passer-by reported: "The man riding in front was killed instantly. The man in back was still alive when we got there, but his head was twisted clear around and he died when we tried to straighten it."

■ The pioneers wouldn't have thought of setting off across the continent unarmed, and yet one hears of families today starting the same trip without a credit card.

■ "Well," said the college girl showing her new sweater to her critical roommate, "by next fall I'll have outgrown it and maybe then it'll fit better."

■ Barber (to new helper): "Here comes a man for a shave."

Helper: "Let me practice on him."

Barber "All right, but be careful—don't cut yourself."

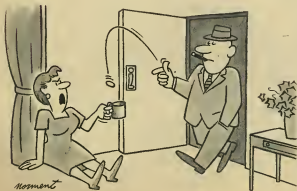
■ It's no wonder that a hen gets discouraged. She never finds things where she lays them.



"I feel more like a room clerk than a record salesman."



"Of course I don't approve, but he certainly sells shoes."



"Why do I always
have to beg you
for spending money?"

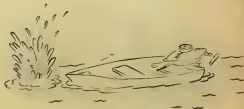
The one that got away

by JOHN GALLAGHER

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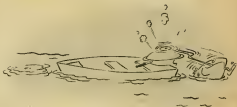
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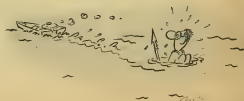
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3



6





"Let's stay home."



"... Being of sound mind and body. . ."



For Laughing Out Loud # 14 (1960)

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